

WOMEN OF ALL AMERICAS FORM SISTERHOOD

Their Own Annual Congress of Delegates From the Twenty-one Republics Is a Possibility of the Near Future.



Mme. Blanche Z. de Baralt, who would bring women of the three Americas into closer relationship.

Marble Palace In Washington Is Planned as Evidence of Inter-continental Bond—Great Awakening Has Begun.

women of the United States have likewise something of value to learn from their Spanish-American sisters.

"A new era is dawning for the women of Latin America. There have always been remarkable women there, but only isolated personalities have thus far stood forth. Woman as a great intellectual and social force has not been recognized among us. We realize now that we must become a unit if we are to rise to our true destiny.

ANCESTORS ARE CONSERVATIVE.

"The Spaniards and Portuguese, who have bequeathed to us the triple legacy of blood, language and religion, are extremely conservative in all that concerns women. For the most part, their traditional ideas have been adhered to by the women of Latin America, although a certain degree of evolution has accompanied the rapid development of the countries.

"The Latin-American woman enjoys a well deserved fame for beauty; and this fact is especially significant since contemporary anthropologists have pronounced beauty of supreme importance in judging the qualities of a race. A nation of beautiful women has all the elements of vitality and strength necessary for progress and civilization. The Latin-American woman has also a warm heart and displays great domestic virtues. Family ties with us seem stronger and closer even than in North America and in Europe.

"As to her mentality, she has given ample proof of superior intelligence. She learns without effort, assimilates readily is appreciative of new ideas and has invariably made an excellent showing when given a chance. With us, as in all countries where women have made the effort to stand alone and unfettered, the attitude of the men has to be combated. The men of Central and South America would like to keep women a perpetual product of unenlightened ages. Until the women have sufficiently recognized this condition to want to rise and destroy it no real emancipation can result.

"Economic conditions determine to a great

extent woman's activity outside of the home. Modern civilization imposes necessities unknown to a less advanced society, and it is comforting to think that her field of action widens as she acquires a greater capability to earn a livelihood and is better prepared to accomplish work of a higher kind.

"The difference between the women of North America and those of South America lies less in the degree of individual liberty than in their relative importance as social factors. In spite of the close family union there exists in the southern republics generally a wide separation between man and woman. Men are seen very largely alone in clubs, theatres and cafés. Women remain at home. Nor do the sexes collaborate as much as they should in the field of letters, arts, science, commerce and industry.

EDUCATION IS FIRST AIM.

"The women of Central and South America are organizing for educational and philanthropic rather than civic work at the present time. It is our conviction that the most immediate need is training in the domestic sciences. In order to destroy the barrier between herself and man, woman must be a skilled homemaker as well as an intellectual worker. The barrier must first be broken down. Then we may hope to broaden our lives and create for ourselves a new status, such as the women of the United States have evolved.

"The Latin-American woman does not lack brains, energy or the desire to go ahead on the highway of social advancement, and I feel certain that the twentieth century, which is to bring such momentous development to Pan-America, reserves for woman the highest destinies in the shaping of civilization and the uplifting of the race."

The committee elected at the conference which will work for the establishment of a permanent Pan-American woman's congress is composed of the following: Mrs. Robert Lansing, Mrs. Albion Pellows Bacon, Mme. de Baralt, Mme. Ernestine L. de Nelson, Mrs. Louis F. Post and Mrs. William Cumming Story.

ideal realized are willing to throw all our energy into the effort.

"With a permanent organization formed, our next ambition will be to build a fine marble palace in Washington, perhaps in the vicinity of the Pan-American Building and that owned by the Daughters of the American Revolution. In this palace, dedicated exclusively to the women of the three Americas, delegates from the many republics will come together every year."

Mme. de Baralt proved the leading spirit at the conference. Her wide knowledge of Pan-American matters, her gift in promoting organization, her unflinching graciousness held together an undertaking for which she was largely responsible.

"No woman," declared Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, "has been of more genuine service. Her intelligence, her unusual linguistic powers and her broad sympathy have endeared her to the women of the three Americas. We owe her a special debt of gratitude for bringing us in touch with our Latin-American sisters."

FEW HEAR THE CALL.

According to Mme. de Baralt, the women of only a few of the Central and South American republics have responded in any measure to the new call for freedom and equality. The women of Argentina, Uruguay, Chile, Cuba and Peru have taken strides forward; yet even in these countries, it seems, the general viewpoint is quite other than it is for instance, in the United States. Even there woman as a great social force does not yet exist, while in such countries as Honduras the exceptions to the monotonous rule of backwardness are few.

"This conference," declared Mme. de Baralt with great enthusiasm, "has done much to awaken the women of the southern republics who have attended the meetings to this unhappy condition. These women have come up here to learn something of the women of the northern continent. And while they are acquiring a knowledge which will broaden their lives and quicken their interests the

W HATEVER inspiration and benefit resulted to the women from the twenty-one republics of the three Americas attending the auxiliary conference in Washington during the last two weeks, certainly the greatest stroke accomplished was the election of a committee which will take steps to form a regularly organized Pan-American congress for women.

The difference between the woman's auxiliary conference and the Pan-American Scientific Congress itself is this: To the latter came officially appointed delegates from the republics, each empowered to represent his respective country, while to the former came the wives and daughters of delegates, not officially or independently commissioned and with neither authority nor obligation to do more than informally participate in such functions as might be devised to keep them busy while the men were attending congress sessions.

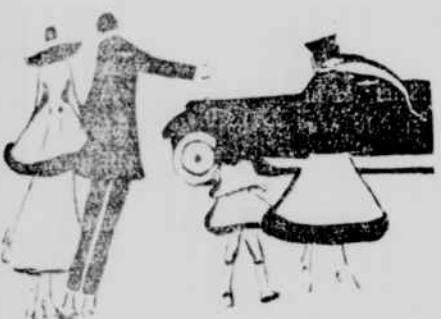
But it is proposed that within a few years the women of Pan-America assemble in a congress of their own. They are anxious to meet not as wives and daughters, but as regular delegates, selected because of qualities making them especially capable of representing. The women, in discussing at the conference the need of such a plan of procedure, concluded that any organization effected ought to be permanent.

SEEK CLOSER RELATIONSHIP.

"It is our ambition," said Mme. Blanche Z. de Baralt, of Cuba, "to bring the women of North, Central and South America into closer relationship than they have ever enjoyed. We want to establish strong bonds of friendship and understanding, for mutual benefit and as a means of building up a better and larger Pan-Americanism. It will take time, of course; but those of us who really want to see this

Yes, the Gender of "Automobile" Is "She"

Shows Prove That Cars Are Made for and Bought by Women Nowadays—Mere Man Merely Pays—One of Gentler Sex Is a Designer and Builder.



It was the ladies to whom salesmen were addressing their attention.

By Sarah Addington.
Drawings by Clara Tice.

IT MAY be that engines and motors and magnetos and carburetors were originally intended for men and men's minds, but the modern automobile—a thing of velvet, enamel, suede, gold and morocco—is to-day being built entirely for men's wives. One glance at the two automobile shows just closed in New York was proof of that.

It was the ladies who were hopping in and out of the long, lighted cars; it was the ladies to whom salesmen were addressing their bowing attention; it was the ladies who were plumping the cushions, testing the mirrors, folding the seats, flashing the lights. And it was the gentlemen who patiently accompanied them around, listened to their raptures, stood humbly and anxiously in the background during the animated conversation with demonstrators—and pulled out the necessary check-book when the final decision was made.

The good old days are gone—the days when a man dragged an unwilling spouse to see the machinery, when he spent the evening on his knees or on his head examining uninterested parts, when the unwilling spouse hovered near the strange stand and asked unrelated questions about machinery in general. For these are the days when the husband of the family plays only the role of waiter, when his presence is not nearly so necessary as his purchasing power, when his taste in automobiles has nothing whatever to do with the kind of car he pays for. He goes to the show because he

is told to, though he would rather die than do so, for he knows it means a new car, just as fatefully as his wife and the salesman know it.

But our claim that an automobile show is a woman's affair is based not alone on the women patrons, but also upon one woman—Miss Belle Andrews—who exhibited at the Astor show four beautiful cars of her own design, build and decoration. If that does not supply the "woman's angle" then that angle—usually an obtuse one at best—is a geometric imaginary.

Miss Andrews wouldn't talk "woman's angle," however.

"There's nothing to it," she said, "except that I love automobiles and did seven for myself in Paris before I tried these. But please let's not talk about it. Do you want to step inside the blue and gray?"

I most certainly did. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt had just stepped out of it, and who was I, to refuse? The blue and gray is a quieter looking car than the green and white one I

was in, but then Mrs. Vanderbilt had just said it was the only car in either show she liked at all. It was a more pleasurable business to step into Miss Andrews's car than into the others, too, for she had checkerboard platforms of black and white to step on and elegant liveried gentlemen to touch your elbow helpfully and raise their caps.

"These are the things a woman thinks of," one murmured gratefully.

And a woman also thought of mauve suede lining, of gold fittings, of white leather foot cushions, of tiny cubes of crystal lights set against the blank sides of a blue car, of seal-skin for the chauffeur of the yellow and black car, of beaver for the green and white man.

"Miss Andrews must have been an artist before," I suggested to her enthusiastic friend, Miss Marie Van Vorst.

"Not at all," she assured me; "neither was she a mechanic. She had never done anything until suddenly she started making cars."

Rather a neat step across the gap of tradi-

tion, and so forth; what's all this talk about preparedness for profession?

Miss Andrews came up just then, but, feeling questions in the air, disappeared behind a palm.

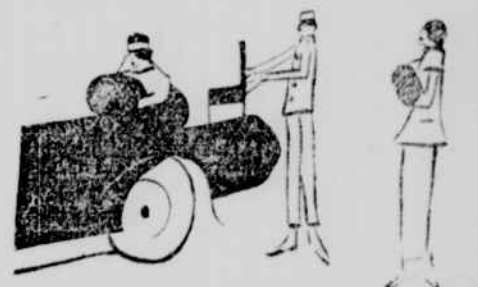
The palms, by the way, and the tender waltzes and the evening clothes and the ball-room of the Astor helped the "little show" to be the exquisite thing that it was. The Grand Central Palace had about 1,500 cars—floors and floors of them—but—

"How can you tell a salesman here?" some one asked.

"Why, they're the ones in evening clothes."

Automobiles on exhibit suggest all kinds of things. There was a bright orange one upholstered in wide black and white stripes, a typical magazine cover for Coles Phillips. Some with their sloping lines and curved noses looked dangerously like submarines. An all white one with white satin streamers reminded one romantic little woman of a bride.

That little woman was of the yesteryear type.



Some looked dangerously like submarines.

"Henry," she confessed after a while, "I'm getting a little tired. Would you mind if I—sit—for a minute? You—you go up and look at the spark plugs!"

Henry left, trying to conceal his joy, and stayed fifty minutes. When he came back his welcome was rather bleak.

How very different was Mrs. Smathers from a self-sufficient wife at the Astor.

"Yes," she ordered, "Berlin body and dark green. Dark, remember. I hate the lurid color on this car. Come along, Pollock; let's look at the broughams. Lucile can't ride around in that hay wagon of hers any longer."

Pollock went along, but he was far from a happy man.

I was peering around, after the fashion of newsgatherers, when a deferential operator in gorgeous costume approached and led me to a very fine car. Behind me were three men, pompous looking men, the sort most people wait on the minute they lift an eyebrow. And they probably were going to buy a car. But did the operator pay them any heed whatever? He did not. He was there to serve women, and he served me beautifully, taking the whole car to pieces for my interested, if uncomprehending, benefit, while the important gentlemen cooled their heels unnoticed.

"And this," said the demonstrator cordially, "is a woman's car. The mechanism is geared for a woman, the seats are made for her, the appointments fill her needs."

I bowed humbly. He had supplied the last word. Cars are made by women, they are bought by women, and, finally, they are built for women. Pray find the man's angle.



The modern automobile is being built entirely for men's wives.

Are Women People?

By ALICE DUER MILLER

Would You Like to Go 'Round Again?

Certain members of a certain Board of Education reason like this:

Men teachers are paid more than women teachers for the same work, because men are better teachers.

How is it shown that men are better teachers?

Because they are paid more.

The Complete Answer.

To the Question Why Men Teachers Are Paid More for the Same Work.

By a Man Teacher.

It's a mystery, a spell,
So I cannot quite explain it,
But I know it very well,
And I always shall maintain it.

Something in me seems to say,
(Though my classroom never shows it)
I deserve the higher pay,
Something in me feels it—knows it.

For the law which Nature planned
Is that men are worth more money;
Women do not understand
Basic truths like this. It's funny!

A Document of Historic Interest.

(Recently discovered in a buried city and dated about 916 B. C.)

Friends and Countrymen: I appeal to all thoughtful and patriotic men to oppose this new movement for opening the temples to women.

Since the days of our forefathers woman's place has been the fireside shrine.

She must never be allowed to leave it. We must imprison her there, not in order to limit her freedom, but to protect her from the intolerable burden of religious observances.

But these pro-templemen assert that to open the temples to women is not the same as compelling women to go to the temples.

This is a mere quibble.

Woman is conscientious.

If the law allowed her to go to the temple, it would be her duty to go to the temple; and if it were her duty to go to the temple, to the temple she would go.

It is for us to save her.

And remember that woman, though not allowed in person to enter the temple, is not actually excluded from it.

She is allowed to send her husband as her representative.

He prays for her.

Were she allowed to pray for herself, her prayers would only nullify or duplicate his.

Is this worth while?

But most important of all is the question of expense.

If women were permitted in the temples, the running expenses would certainly be increased; the buildings might even have to be enlarged.

As things now are, women pay half the expenses of our worship without increasing the expenses by worshipping themselves.

What better proof could we have of man's efficiency?

No, friends and countrymen! If woman possesses any true religious feeling, which we doubt, let her show it by cleaning and decorating the temples, so

that they may be more beautiful and more inspiring places for men to worship in.

Hail and farewell!

EVERETTUS P. WHEELERCUS.

Do You Know?

The official figures of the suffrage vote in the State of New York (excluding Oneida County, where all returns are held up by a court order) show:

For suffrage 544,457
Against suffrage .. 732,770

Total vote 1,277,227
Per cent 42.6

Comparing these figures with the vote for President in the State of New York in 1912, we find:

That the majority against Mr. Taft was larger than the majority against suffrage.

That Mr. Taft received fewer votes by 100,000 than suffrage received.

That Mr. Roosevelt received fewer votes by 150,000 than suffrage received.

That President Wilson received only 41.8 per cent of the vote cast.

An Anti-Suffragist to the Delaware Grange.

(Resolved, That the Delaware State Grange hereby reaffirms its action taken in favor of equal suffrage. . . . Women are responsible human beings, and a government of the people and for the people is impossible while women do not vote.)

Farmers of Delaware,

Be careful, don't you dare

Assert I'm human; how unkind, how frantic!

How coarse, how rough, how rude,

How insolent and crude,

How modern, how profane, how unromantic!



"Do you want to step inside the blue and gray?"